MARVEL

THE NEW AVENGERS®

SENTRY

VOL 2

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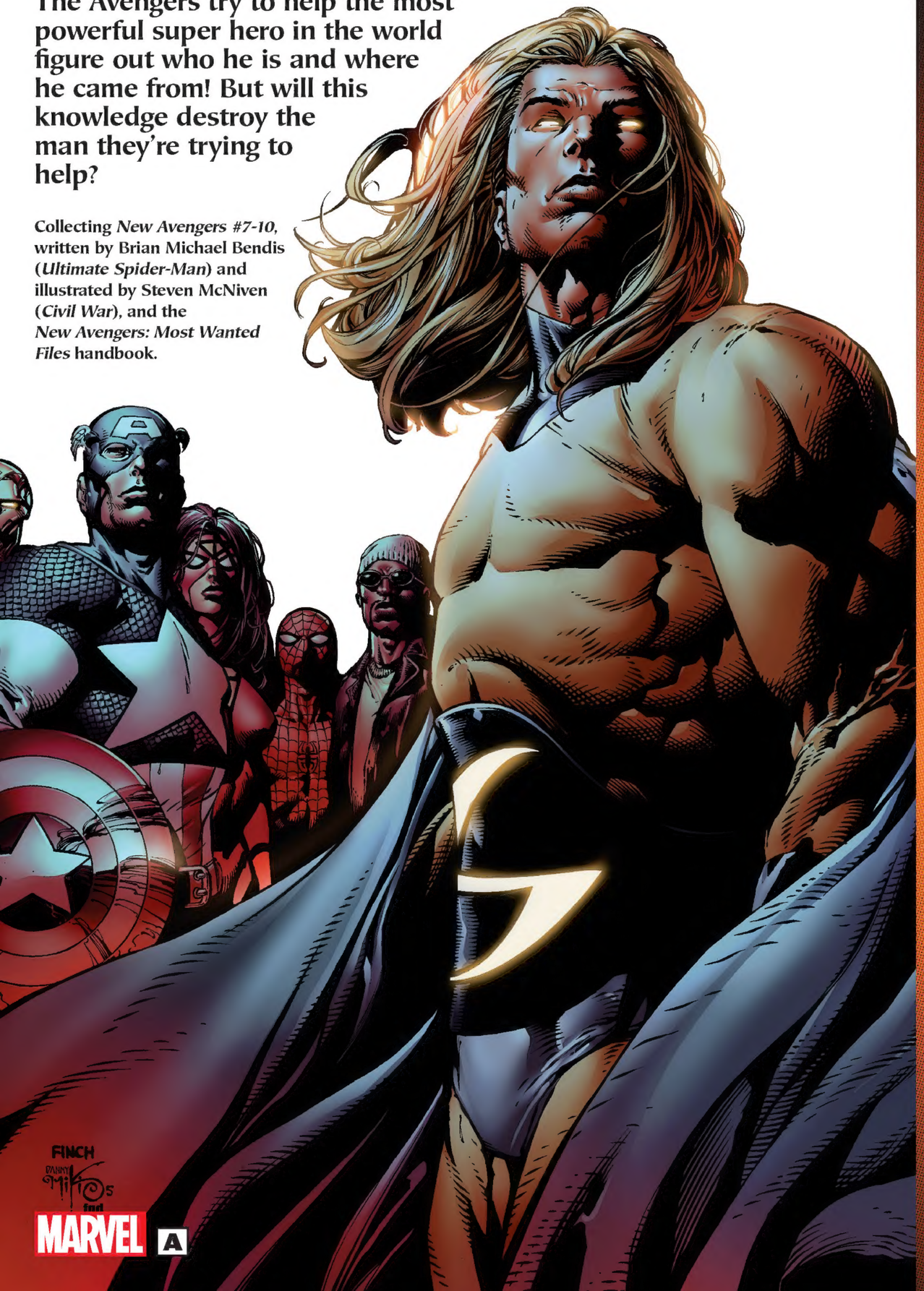
THE MYSTERY OF THE SENTRY REVEALED!

The Avengers try to help the most powerful super hero in the world figure out who he is and where he came from! But will this knowledge destroy the man they're trying to help?

Collecting *New Avengers #7-10*, written by Brian Michael Bendis (*Ultimate Spider-Man*) and illustrated by Steven McNiven (*Civil War*), and the *New Avengers: Most Wanted Files* handbook.



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MARVEL
PSR 7

BENDIS
McNIVEN
MORALES
HOLLOWELL

THE NEW AVENGERS®

THE SENTRY™

PART 1

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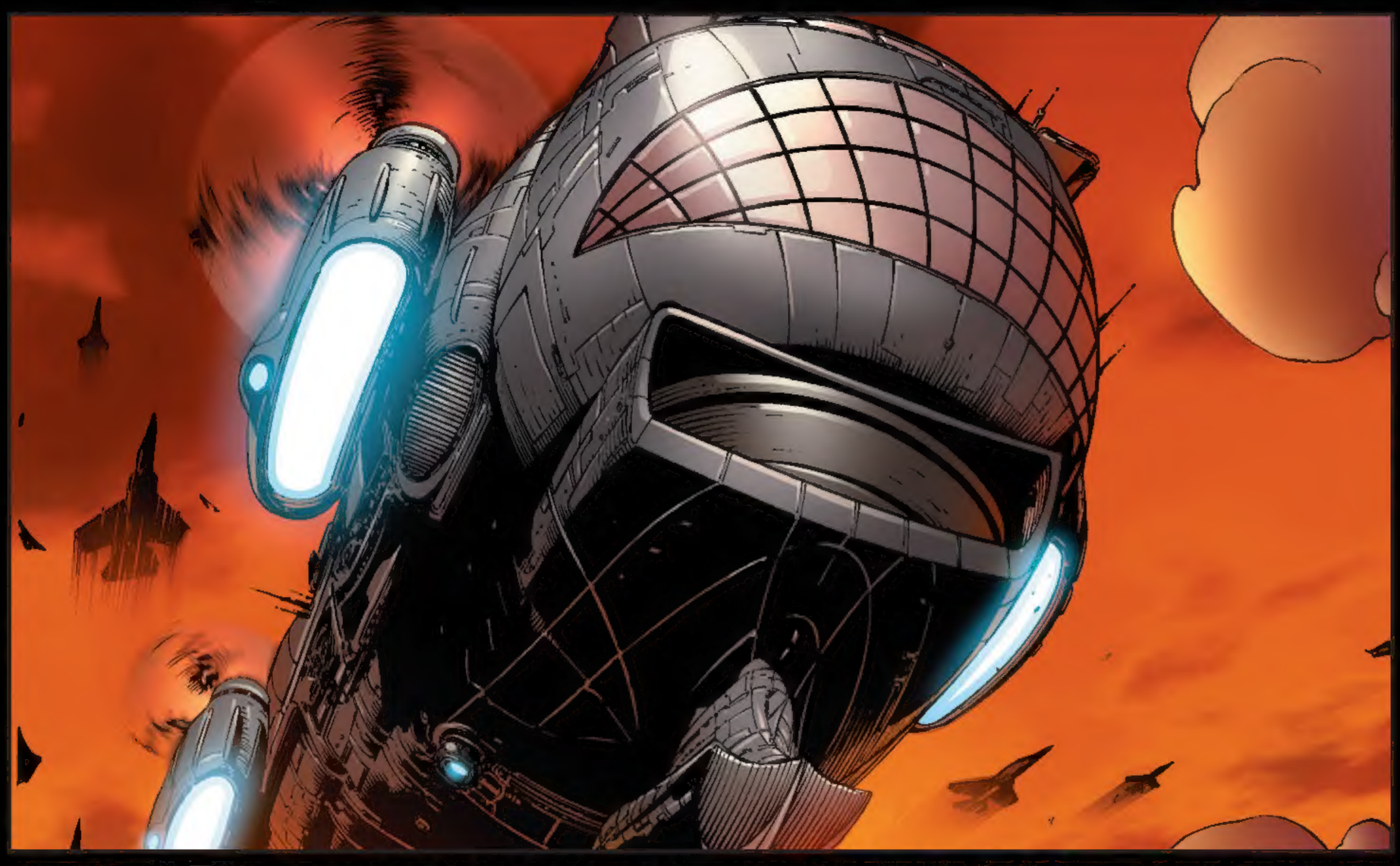
And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand! Stan Lee presents…

THE NEW AVENGERS



When a breakout occurs at the high-tech maximum-security prison known as the Raft, Captain America, Iron Man, Luke Cage, Spider-Man, Spider-Woman, and the mysterious powerhouse known as the Sentry gather together to battle the rioting criminals. Captain America convinces Iron Man that a new team of Avengers has been brought together by fate. Though the formation of the new team has not been made public, the New Avengers, including the X-Man Wolverine, now operate out of Stark Tower.

Dozens of escaped super-villains still run amok. More dangerous, though, is the dark underbelly of S.H.I.E.L.D. that the New Avengers find themselves up against.

THE SENTRY
PART 1

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GOOD MORNING, MISTER STARK.

GOOD MORNING TO YOU, AGENT DREW.

HOW'S THE ARMOR?

VERY COOL.

(BOYS AND THEIR TOYS.)

I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT ONE OF THE ESCAPED CONVICTS POPPED UP ON THE GRID OUTSIDE OF LONG ISLAND.

I'M GOING TO GRAB WHOEVER I CAN AND HEAD OVER THERE.

GOOD DEAL.

S.H.I.E.L.D. OKAY WITH YOUR NEW DOUBLE LIFE AS AN AVENGER?

HOW WOULD *I* KNOW?

YOU THINK ANYONE AT S.H.I.E.L.D. TELLS YOU WHAT THEY REALLY THINK?

TRUE.

AND HEY, NOT LIKE I WOULD KNOW ***WHO*** TO TRUST OVER THERE AT ***THIS*** POINT.

TRUE AGAIN.

THIS LINE IS SECURE, RIGHT?

OF COURSE. YOU NEVER HAVE TO ASK.

SPIDER-MAN SAYS HI.

ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE OKAY WITH WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO DO THIS MORNING?

I'M GOING TO BE OFF-LINE FOR ABOUT AN HOUR AND--

CAGE IS HERE, LOGAN'S ASLEEP ON THE COUCH--WE'LL BE FINE.

OK. IRON MAN IS OUT.

FUNTIME INC.
A STARK ENTERPRISES SUBSIDIARY

ARMOR.

GOOD MORNING, MR. STARK.

ENVIRONMENT SCAN.

ATMOSPHERE, CONTENT, OR ATTENDANCE?

ATTENDANCE.

READING FOUR HUMANOID LIFE FORMS AND AN ASTRAL ENERGY PROJECTION 100 FEET AHEAD.

HAVE A FUNTIM WITH A AVENGER

EVERYONE'S HERE.

SECURING IDENTITY FILES NOW.

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
STEPHEN STRANGE
OCCUPATION: SORCERER SUPREME
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
REED RICHARDS
ALIAS: MISTER FANTASTIC
OCCUPATION: SCIENTIST, ADVENTURER
GROUP AFFILIATION: FANTASTIC FOUR
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
CHARLES FRANCIS XAVIER
OCCUPATION: MUTANT LEADER
GROUP AFFILIATION: X--MEN
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
BLACKAGAR BOLTAGON
ALIAS: BLACK BOLT
OCCUPATION: MONARCH OF THE INHUMANS
IDENTITY CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
PRINCE NAMOR
ALIAS: SUB-MARINER
OCCUPATION: MONARCH
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

GENTLEMEN...

AND GOOD MORNING TO YOU TOO, NAMOR.

WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO TALK TO US ABOUT ALL OF THIS, STARK?

WHEN?

WHEN WHAT?

Cebulski report
NEW Avengers?

OH, YEAH, I, UM...

I GOT THE AVENGERS BACK TOGETHER.

GOOD FOR YOU.

YOU CAN AFFORD IT?

NO, BUT WE'LL DO WHAT WE GOTTA DO.

I'VE SPOKEN TO LOGAN. IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO.

YOU WERE RIGHT, ALL OF YOU. THE AVENGERS LEFT A HOLE. THE HOLE IS FILLED.

WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO INFORM US?

IT JUST HAPPENED. YESTERDAY.

I THOUGHT WE HAD AN ARRANGEMENT HERE.

DOES ANYONE KNOW HOW TO SAY "IT JUST HAPPENED YESTERDAY" IN ATLANTEAN?

FORTANU VASYAMA.

OH, I, UH...

I THOUGHT YOU WERE REALLY ASKING.

AND WHEN WERE WE GOING TO HEAR ABOUT ALL OF THESE POWERED CRIMINALS THAT ESCAPED OUT OF SURFACE WORLD CUSTODY THIS WEEK?

HOW MANY WAS IT?

FORTY-SIX.

FORTY-FOUR.

FORTY-SIX.

Cebolski Report

Forty Six.

I HAD A RUN-IN LAST NIGHT WITH A GENTLEMAN WHO REFERRED TO HIMSELF AS SOMETHING ALONG THE LINES OF...THE CRUSADER.

HE ATTACKED ME OUTSIDE MY HOME.

OR AS HE REFERRED TO IT, *"MY PAGAN DEN OF DEVIL WORSHIP."*

I DEFEATED HIM WITH SOME TRANSIENT SPELLS AND BANISHED HIM.

(HE GAVE ME QUITE A HEADACHE.)

SO THERE YOU GO... ONLY FORTY-FIVE TO GO!

IS THIS HUMOROUS? THERE ARE MADMEN ON THE LOOSE.

LISTEN, THE SAVAGE LAND MUTATES BROKE THIS LUNATIC SAURON OUT OF A S.H.I.E.L.D. PRISON FOR THEIR OWN REASONS.

IT CAUSED WHAT COULD ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS A SUPER-VILLAIN PRISON RIOT. A GROUP OF US GATHERED AT THE PRISON AND DID WHAT WE COULD.

WE CHASED SAURON ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE SAVAGE LAND YESTERDAY AND GOT HIM BACK INTO S.H.I.E.L.D. CUSTODY.

AND THE NEW AVENGERS ARE BORN?

CAPTAIN AMERICA SAW THE GATHERING AS A SIGN. HE BELIEVES THAT THE AVENGERS HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER BY FATE ONCE AGAIN.

SO WE'LL MAKE A RUN OF IT WITH THIS NEW TEAM.

WE'RE WORKING ON GETTING EACH AND EVERY BAD GUY BACK INTO CUSTODY, AND I'M HERE TO SAY WE WOULDN'T MIND YOUR HELP.

ANY OF YOU.

ARE YOU REBUILDING THE MANSION?

NO.
STILL CAN'T PAY *THAT* BILL. AND FRANKLY I DON'T REALLY WANT TO.
BUT THAT'S OKAY.
SEEMS I HAVE A BRAND SPANKING NEW OFFICE TOWER ABOUT 10 BLOCKS FROM THE BAXTER BUILDING THAT NO ONE WILL RENT OFFICE SPACE OUT OF BECAUSE OF MY ASSOCIATION WITH IRON MAN *AND* THE AVENGERS *AND* FEAR OF A SPACE ALIEN ATTACK.

SO *I* THOUGHT:
"HEY, I HAVE AN OFFICE BUILDING NO ONE IS USING BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF ATTACKS BY SPACE ALIENS...
...SO I MIGHT AS WELL FILL IT FULL OF PEOPLE THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY GET ATTACKED BY SPACE ALIENS."

WHAT ABOUT CHICAGO?
WHAT *ABOUT* CHICAGO?
WE DISCUSSED--REMEMBER--WE DISCUSSED PUTTING A TEAM OF HEROES IN CHICAGO OR LOS ANGELES.
SPREADING THE *"WEALTH"* AROUND TO OTHER PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. SO WE AREN'T ALL CONCENTRATED HERE IN NEW YORK.
FUNTIME NEWSLETTER

I DON'T SEE IT HAPPENING WITH *THIS* GROUP.
WELL, CONGRATULATIONS ON THE NEW TEAM.
THANK YOU, DOCTOR STRANGE.

SEE, NAMOR? THAT IS HOW US LANDLUBBERS COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER...
I MADE AN ANNOUNCEMENT AND MY FELLOW *COLLEAGUES* WISHED ME WELL IN MY ENDEAVOR.
WHO ARE THESE NEW AVENGERS EXACTLY?

THAT IS WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT TODAY.
WHO OF YOU KNOWS WHO THE SENTRY IS?
BECAUSE WE MIGHT HAVE A REALLY BIG PROBLEM HERE.

LONG ISLAND

MORNING.

I'M DIRK GARTHWAITE.

I'D LIKE MY STUFF BACK.

OH MY GOD...

UP.

I--

WHO IS ED GROSS?

MY DAD.

WHERE IS HE?

NOT HERE. NOT HERE.

YOUR DAD BOUGHT SOME STUFF FROM MY BROTHER THAT BELONGED TO *ME.*

OH MY GOD.

I GIVE MY BROTHER ONE DAMN THING TO DO WHILE I WAS AWAY, AND HE COULDN'T DO IT.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. MY DAD--

THE MINUTE THEY TOSS ME IN THE CLINK, HE SELLS MY STUFF.

I WANT IT BACK. AND I'M NOT ASKING.

OKAY. OKAY.

I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAD NOTHING TO DO--

SHUT UP.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

YOU WILL.

THE HELL IS *THIS?*

MY DAD--HE'S A COLLECTOR.

COLLECTOR?

BUT--BUT HE PUTS THEM ON.

HE PUTS THEM ON AND--AND ACTS OUT *"EVENTS."*

HE DOESN'T KNOW I KNOW HE DOES THAT... BUT I DO.

AAIIEE!!

SMASH

FINALLY.

OKAY, LEAVE NOW.

YEAH, RIGHT...

GOT ANYTHING TO EAT?

WHY--WHY DO YOU NEED ALL OF THIS OTHER STUFF?
YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF TILL WE'RE OUT OF THE CITY AND--
PLEASE LET ME PUT SOME CLOTHES ON.
I JUST DID HARD TIME.
SO THAT'S A NO.

PLEASE, JUST TAKE THE CAR--
NO. YOU'RE MY NEW BEST FRIEND.
WHO ARE YOU?
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
WHAT?
YOU *REALLY* DON'T KNOW WHO I AM?

I--
YOU DON'T *RECOGNIZE* THIS?
IT'S-- IT'S A CROW-BAR?
WELL, YEAH. BUT--
I DON'T GET IT.
I'M THE *WRECKER.*

I'M NOT REALLY INTO ALL THE--
YOU NEVER *HEARD* OF ME?
NOT REALLY. BUT--
MY CROW-BAR WAS IN YOUR BASEMENT.
I--
YOU EVER HEAR OF THE WRECKING CREW?

UM--
WE KICKED THE AVENGERS #@*%$.
OKAY.
WE *DID!* WE BROKE INTO THE MANSION AND KICKED THEIR HEADS IN. IT WAS IN ALL THE PAPERS.
OKAY.
MAN, YOU'RE OUT OF THE LOOP FOR TEN MINUTES AND THEY FORGET ALL ABOUT YOU.

ERT

WHAT THE--
HUH.

WOULD YOU MIND STEPPING OUT OF THE CAR...?

WE'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU.

(MAN, YOU GUYS ARE SO GOOD AT POSING.)

THE HELL ARE *YOU* IDIOTS SUPPOSED TO BE?!!

YOU KNOW WHAT?? I DON'T EVEN *CARE!!*

I GOTTA GET THROUGH YOU, I'M *GONNA* GET THROUGH YOU.

DIVITO

YOU KNOW THE POWER I HOLD?!! DO YOU??!!

I'VE HANDED THOR HIS #@%! I TOOK ON THE AVENGERS!!

I'M THE WRECKER!! AND I'M ABOUT TO WRECK YOUR FU--

THWAP

MMFFHH!!

I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN LOCKED UP FOR A LONG TIME...

...BUT SUPER-VILLAIN BANTER HAS GOTTEN A LOT MORE SOPHISTICATED SINCE THEN.

MMFFHH!!

TANG

FUMP

AH, MAN, WHEN WOLVERINE GROWS HIS FACE BACK, HE'S REALLY GONNA BE PRETTY UPSET.

YOU GUYS KNOW I BEAT THE HELL OUT OF THOR? YOU KNOW THAT?

AND YET...

I CAN'T STOP STARING AT THAT STUPID HAT.

CLANG

RRRWOULDN'T MIND YA FALLIN' DOWN NOW.

NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.

CAGE, RIGHT?

WOOPSIE, DROPPED MY TRICYCLE!

WHAM

ARGH!

HHUAAGGHH!

WHA

DIVITO

YOU'RE REALLY GETTING ON MY NERVES, WEB-HEAD!!

BUT I HAVEN'T EVEN MADE THAT MANY LAME JOKES YET...

(I MEAN, YOU KNOW, FOR *ME*.)

TANG

KRSSH

GOD $%^& ANNOYING...

DOES IT AT LEAST TICKLE?

SLICE

ARGH!!

DAMN, THAT *HURTS!*

GET USED TO IT.

SHUT UP!

WHAM

CRASH

HEY, LITTLE SPIDER-GIRL IN THE HOT OUTFIT...

...JUST SO YOU KNOW, ALL YOU'RE DOING IS ANNOYING THE CRAP OUTTA ME.

BUT YOU *ARE* A WOMAN, SO YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST.

LIKE YOU'VE BEEN WITH A WOMAN...

AAARRRGGHH!

DO YOU PEOPLE NOT UNDERSTAND...

...I HAVE THE POWER OF A GOD!!!

A GOD!!

AND WHAT ARE YOU?? YOU'RE A MUTANT MIDGET??

HHARRGGH!!

RR...

I REALLY DO LIKE HOW YOU LOOK IN THAT COSTUME, SWEETCAKES.

YEAH...

...RIGHT BACK AT YA.

WOO-BOY.

NEVADA DESERT

EXCUSE ME, DIRECTOR...

I SEE THEM.

DIRECTOR HILL.

I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS.

YOU'VE MADE THAT CLEAR.

HE'S IN THERE.

LET'S GO.

MR. REYNOLDS.

WE'RE THE AVENGERS AND WE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT--

YOU SHOULD LEAVE.

WHY?

WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF WE STAY?

HE'S COMING.

WHO IS COMING?

THE VOID.

IS THAT A PERSON OR A CONSTRUCT OR--?

I USED MY POWERS!!!

TO SAVE *YOU* AND YOUR FRIENDS! I--I--I--I WAS WEAK AND I SAVED YOU AND NOW I WILL PAY THE PRICE.

WE ALL WILL.

I--WE DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHEN I USE MY POWERS OF A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS--

--I UNLEASH A BLACKNESS ACROSS THE WORLD.

HE COMES AND ATTACKS THE WORLD EVERY TIME I TRY TO SAVE IT. ***THAT*** IS HIS ***PURPOSE.***

IT KILLED MY WIFE. I KILLED MY WIFE.

IT KILLED-- IT KEEPS COMING. AND COMING.

MR. REYNOLDS...

I HAVE--

I BROUGHT SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU.

SWEETIE...

I'M NOT--

I'M NOT DEAD.

LINDY!

NO.

I SAW YOU--I SAW YOU.

I--

WHAT'S--BOB, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO PIECE YOUR STORY TOGETHER ON OUR OWN, MR. REYNOLDS.

TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP YOU.

WHO THE SENTRY IS.

SIR, COULD YOU...

THIS IS PAUL JENKINS. HE'S A COMIC BOOK WRITER.

HE CREATED THE SENTRY.

A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER.

SO, MY QUESTION TO YOU, MR. REYNOLDS, IS...

...WHO ARE YOU?

MARVEL
8

BENDIS
McNIVEN
MORALES
HOLLOWELL

THE NEW AVENGERS

FINCH MIKE 5
fgd

SENTRY™
PART 2

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And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand! Stan Lee presents…

THE NEW AVENGERS

When a breakout occurs at the high-tech maximum security known as the Raft, Captain America, Iron Man, Luke Cage, Spider-man, Spider-Woman, and the mysterious powerhouse known as the Sentry gather together to battle the rioting criminals. Captain America convinces Iron Man that a new team of Avengers has been brought together by fate. Though the formation of the team has not been made public, the New Avengers, including the X-Man Wolverine, now operate out of Stark tower.

Dozens of escaped super-villains still run amok. More dangerous, though, is the dark underbelly of S.H.I.E.L.D. that the New Avengers now find themselves up against.

The Sentry was there the day the New Avengers joined together, but who or what he is is a mystery. No one has ever heard of him before. The Sentry had S.H.I.E.L.D. lock him away for killing his wife-but she is still alive. Fearing another Scarlet Witch-style meltdown, Iron Man meets privately with the most powerful heroes of the Marvel Universe to come up with a solution about how to deal with the Sentry, who has hidden himself away in a desert cave. There, Captain America and Iron Man confront him about his true nature. Meanwhile, the rest of the New Avengers have gone to Long Island to bring in the Wrecker, one of the escaped convicts from the Raft. With the rest of the team soundly beaten, Spider-Woman is now the only one standing in the Wrecker's way to freedom.

THE SENTRY PART 2

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WHEN MILD-MANNERED ROBERT REYNOLDS TOOK AN EXPERIMENTAL SERUM, IT CREATED A PHASE SHIFT IN HIS MOLECULES, GIVING HIM AMAZING POWERS -- THAT OF A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS!! ROBERT HAS VOWED TO USE HIS POWERS FOR GOOD, CHAMPIONING THE WORLD AS THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE. Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SENTRY!

ALIEN AGENDA

THE SUN-POWERED SENTRY IS KNEE-DEEP IN ALIEN SKRULL WARRIORS LED BY THE INFAMOUS SUPER-POWERED SUPER-SKRULL!

THE SKRULL EMPIRE HAS TRAVELED THE GALAXY TO TAKE THIS PLANET, AND NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP US!!

WITH THE COMBINED POWERS OF THE ENTIRE FANTASTIC FOUR, THIS SUPER-SKRULL JUST MIGHT BE TOO POWERFUL, EVEN FOR ME!

AND IF THIS TANTALIZING TEASE OF A SPLASH PAGE DOESN'T MAKE YOU DROOL IN ANTICIPATION...

...WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL!

WRITTEN BY "PERKY" PAUL JENKINS | ART BY "SASSY" SAL BUSCEMA | LETTERED BY "RASCALLY" RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S "COMICAL" ALBERT DESCHESNE!

EVEN THE MAN WITH THE POWER OF A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS NEEDS A MOMENT NOW AND THEN TO FLY AROUND JUST FOR KICKS!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO GET THE WIFE FOR HER BIRTHDAY.

SHE SAYS SHE DOESN'T WANT ANYTHING, BUT--

HO! GOLDEN SOLDIER, HOW FARE THEE?!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

NOW THERE'S A GUY WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD. I BET HE'S NOT FRETTING ABOUT HIS WIFE'S BIRTHDAY.

HEY! IT'S THE SENTRY!

FAR OUT!

AS THE GOLDEN WARRIOR OF RIGHT CAREENS THROUGH THE CITY CAVERNS, HE IS IMMEDIATELY THROWN OUT OF HIS REVERIE BY THE PIERCING SOUND OF...

BAM BAM

GUNSHOTS!

IT'S BEDLAM ON THE STREET AS NEW YORK'S GLITZIEST CITIZENS RUN IN MORTAL TERROR!

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK IS UNDER SIEGE!

AAEEII!

BAM BAM

SOMEBODY HELP US!

THERE'S NO NEED TO PANIC, PEOPLE. WHO IS CAUSING THIS VIOLENT OUTBURST?!

OH THANK GOODNESS, THE SENTRY!

HA! HA! HA!

OKAY, YOU RAT FINKS, EVERYONE GET OUT OF OUR WAY AND NO ONE WILL HAVE TO SUFFER THE--

OH NO, NOT YOU AGAIN!

SO, IT'S TRUE!

THE VOID *IS* WORKING WITH THE KINGPIN!

HAVE YOU NO SHAME, MAN?!

KILL THE DO-GOODER AND I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE!

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN A HANDFUL OF BULLETS!

HOLY--!

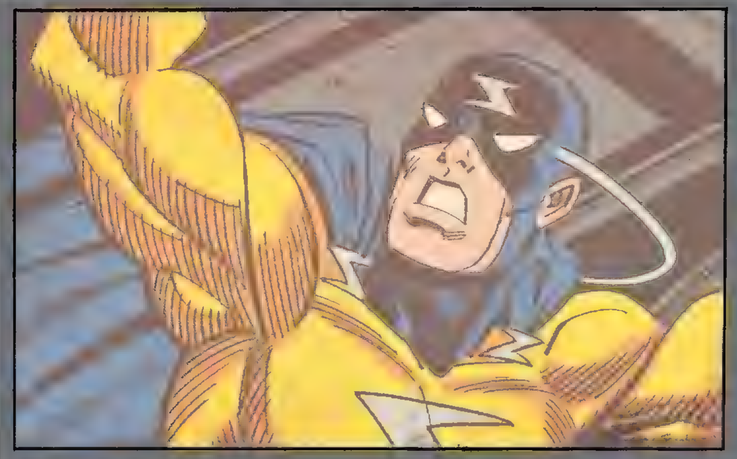
BAM BAM BAM

BUT EVEN SOMEONE AS VILLAINOUS AS THE VOID IS AMAZED TO SEE...

CRIPES! IS THAT A SPACESHIP UP THERE?!

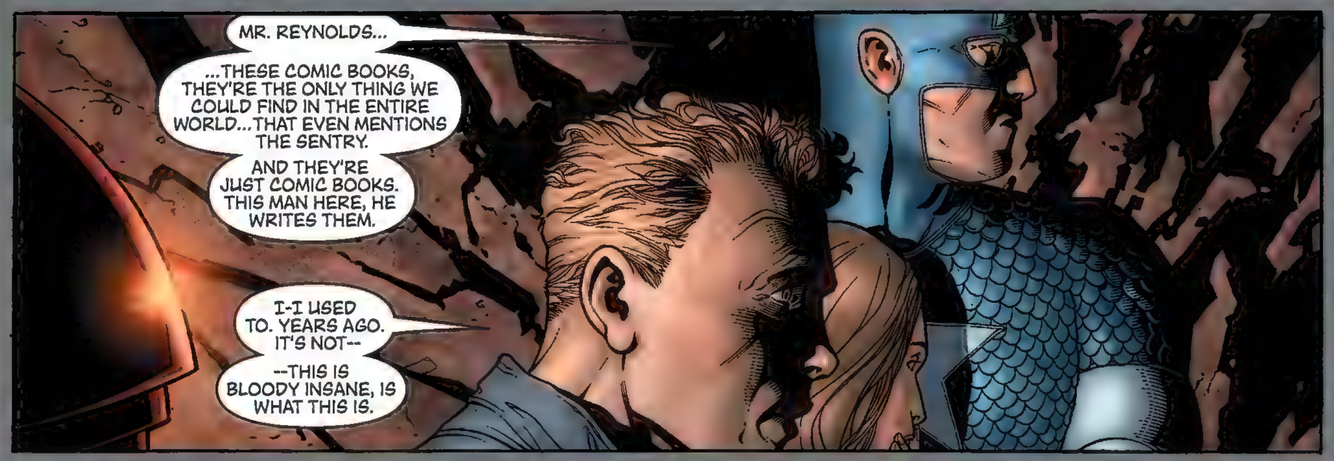
WHAT? YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! YOU MUST REALLY BE DESPERATE TO--

BY THE THOUSAND SUNS! IT CAN'T BE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

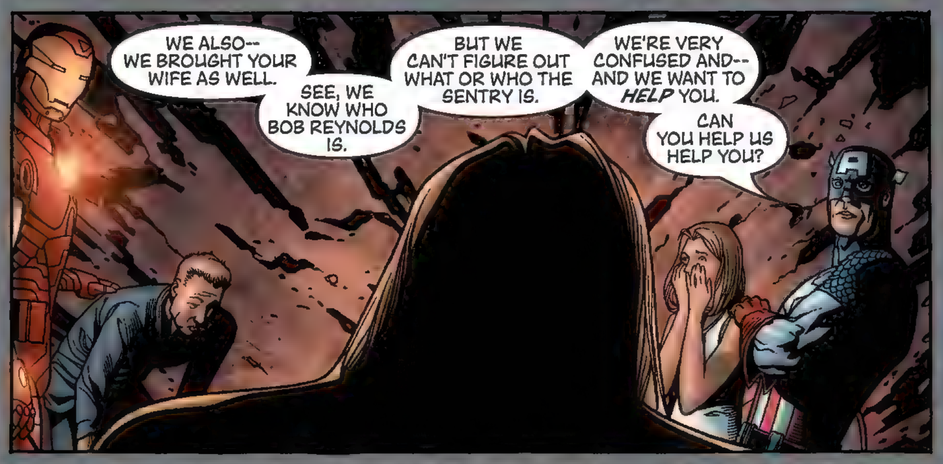


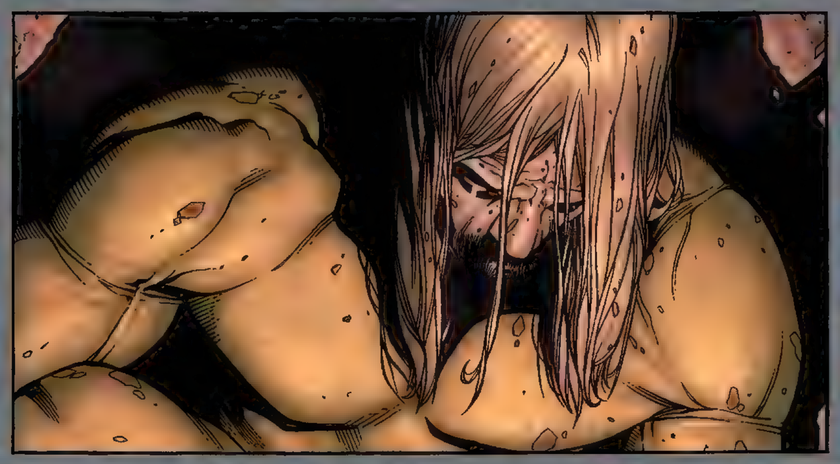
SENTRY!

HERE THEY COM


MR. REYNOLDS...
...THESE COMIC BOOKS, THEY'RE THE ONLY THING WE COULD FIND IN THE ENTIRE WORLD...THAT EVEN MENTIONS THE SENTRY.
AND THEY'RE JUST COMIC BOOKS. THIS MAN HERE, HE WRITES THEM.
I-I USED TO. YEARS AGO. IT'S NOT--
--THIS IS BLOODY INSANE, IS WHAT THIS IS.

WE BROUGHT HIM HERE TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE SEE AS THE SENTRY.
SOMETHING IS OFF HERE. WE WANT TO HELP YOU CONNECT THE DOTS.
BECAUSE WE'VE SEEN YOUR POWERS.
WE *KNOW* YOU'RE REAL.


WE ALSO-- WE BROUGHT YOUR WIFE AS WELL.
SEE, WE KNOW WHO BOB REYNOLDS IS.
BUT WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT OR WHO THE SENTRY IS.
WE'RE VERY CONFUSED AND-- AND WE WANT TO *HELP* YOU.
CAN YOU HELP US HELP YOU?



SENTRY!

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER
ONE WEEK AGO

I DON'T SEE IT HAPPENIN', STARK.

WHY?

WHY?

WHY WON'T I JOIN THE AVENGERS? CAN'T.

I GOT MY OWN THINGS GOING ON.

LIKE WHAT?

THE X-MEN...

YOU NEVER SEEMED TO BE THE SCHOOLTEACHER TYPE TO ME, LOGAN.

I MADE PROMISES TO XAVIER. I AIN'T BREAKIN' 'EM.

LISTEN, YOU DON'T WANT ME. I'VE HAD A TOUGH TIME LATELY. I'M NOT EXACTLY A GOOD BET.

THE HYDRA THING.

YOU HEARD.

I WAS THERE FOR SOME OF IT. HEARD YOU GOT KIDNAPPED AND--

I DON'T WANT TO RELIVE IT.

--WERE FORCED TO ATTACK A LOT OF OUR PEERS IN THE--

WHAT DID I JUST SAY?

HEY, IT WAS AGAINST YOUR WILL. I SAW THE REPORT.

BUT NOW I'M THINKING, I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE BEING A MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS WOULD BE A NICE WAY TO CLEAR YOUR GOOD NAME A BIT.

"GOOD NAME?"

I HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD NAME SINCE...

TRUST ME, NOTHING LIKE STANDING NEXT TO CAPTAIN AMERICA TO HELP THE PUBLIC IMAGE.

IT ALSO, NOT TO BE TOO CORNY, IT ALSO HELPS REMIND YOU TO LIVE UP TO YOUR POTENTIAL... AND ALL THAT.

LISTEN TO ME: BEING AN AVENGER HELPED ME THROUGH A LOT OF DARK TIMES.

REALLY DARK TIMES.

YEAH, LIKE WHAT?

IN MY TIME... I KNOW YOU CAN'T TELL BY LOOKING AT ME, BUT I'VE FALLEN FARTHER THAN YOU COULD--

YOU KNOW WHAT? IT DOESN'T MATTER.

MY POINT IS... THAT BEING AN AVENGER CAN PUT IT ALL IN PERSPECTIVE.

KEPT *ME* SANE ALL THESE YEARS.

WELL, THAT'S-- THAT'S ONE MOTLEY *BUNCH* YOU SLAPPED TOGETHER *THIS* TIME.

I'M NOT ASKING FOR MUCH FROM YOU.

I JUST WANT TO BE ABLE TO CALL ON YOU WHEN WE *NEED* YOU.

WHY *ME* ALL OF A SUDDEN?

IT'S NOT ALL OF A SUDDEN. I KNEW WE WERE MISSING SOMETHING.

WE NEED WHAT YOU HAVE.

I'M BEING AS FRANK WITH YOU AS I POSSIBLY CAN BE.

WHEN THE ORIGINAL AVENGERS CRASHED AND BURNED LAST YEAR--

YOU TALKIN' ABOUT THE SCARLET WITCH?

YEAH.

YOU BLAME YOURSELF FOR THAT?

THAT'S NEITHER HERE NOR THERE.

I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THAT... IF WE WERE A DIFFERENT TYPE OF TEAM THEN...

...A LITTLE MORE REALISTIC IN THE WAYS OF THE WORLD, A LITTLE LESS NAIVE...

...THINGS COULD HAVE GONE A DIFFERENT WAY.

WE WOULD KNOW WHERE THOR IS. PEOPLE WOULD STILL BE ALIVE. WANDA WOULD HAVE HAD A CHANCE...

ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?

ALL RIGHT, LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY...

I'M A VERY RICH MAN. WHAT DO YOU WANT THAT YOU DON'T HAVE?

YOU BRIBING ME?

TRADING.

TODAY
LONG ISLAND

MILK
MISSING

ARGH!

SMASH

OOF!

BABY FOOD

I HAVEN'T MADE A GOOD DECISION IN FOURTEEN YEARS, I SWEAR TO--

HEY, SPIDER-BABE.

ARE THERE KEYS TO THIS THING, OR DO I HAVE TO KIDNAP YOU AND MAKE YOU FLY ME OUT OF THIS CRAP COUNTRY?

AND *THEN* WHAT, DIRK?

WHAT ARE WE? PALS?

YOU DON'T GET TO CALL ME ANYTHING BUT WHAT I AM TO YOU... THE *WRECKER.*

AS IN *"I JUST WRECKED THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!"*

POWER OF THOR. POWER OF A GOD. AND WHAT HAS IT GOT YOU?

WELL, I JUST KICKED YOUR ENTIRE TEAM UP AND DOWN THE STREET. AND I DON'T SEE *YOU* PUTTING UP A FIGHT.

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU...

...I WANT TO HELP YOU.

WELL, THEN YOU'RE STUPID.

I JUST WANT TO HELP.

ARIZONA

BOB?

BOB, I THOUGHT YOU LEFT ME.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE YOU WERE OR WHY YOU LEFT.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE KILLED OR--OR I THOUGHT YOU LEFT ME.

YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR WEEKS.

DO--DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

DO YOU KNOW I'M YOUR WIFE?

BOB...

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

PLEASE?

OF COURSE I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

WHO AM I?

I SAW YOU DEAD, LINDY.

I SAW IT.

I'M NOT.

HOW DO I KNOW?

WHAT?

I SAW YOU LYING IN A POOL OF YOUR OWN BLOOD WITH YOUR EYES MISSING.

WITH BLACK BLOOD POURING--

NO.

I SAW IT! HE KILLED YOU!

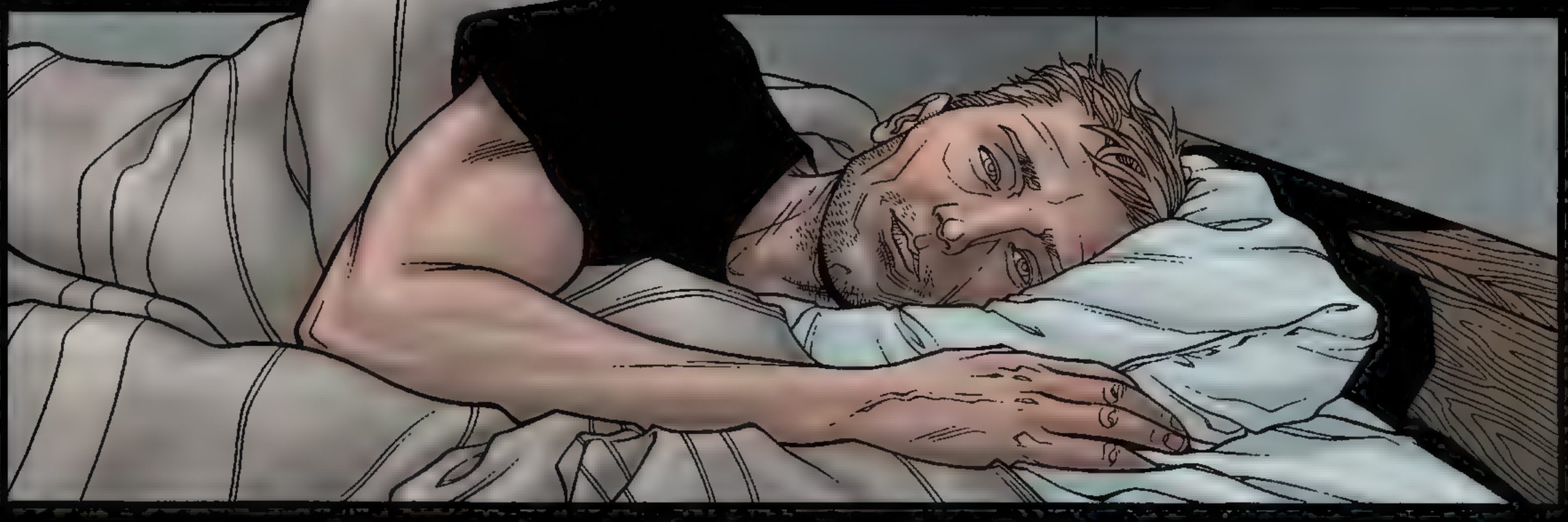
SENTRY'S GONE. IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?

THE WRITER FAINTED.

S.H.I.E.L.D. COMMAND, THIS IS DIRECTOR HILL, WE HAVE A *HUGE* PROBLEM!

OH GOD...

...SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MY HUSBAND...



MUST BE NICE.
KLK

ALSO, WE'LL TELL YOU HOW TO CONVINCE YOUR CHILD THAT HE OR SHE IS NOT A MUTANT.

THE POWER OF A GOD, UNDENIABLY. POWER MEN WOULD KILL FOR...

YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY.

BUT, WHAT I'M SAYING IS, LOOK AT YOUR LIFE.

IS THIS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT?

RUNNING SCARED?

LIVING HALF YOUR LIFE LOCKED IN A HOLE IN THE OCEAN TILL THEY CAN THINK OF WHAT TO DO WITH YOU.

ALL THIS POWER AND THAT'S *IT*?

I HEARD YOU GOT YOUR...IN L.A., I HEARD YOU GOT YOUR HEAD HANDED TO YOU BY A BUNCH OF MUTANT TEENAGERS? IS THAT TRUE?

THAT'S NOT EXACTLY HOW IT--

WHAT DO YOU *REALLY* WANT?

HAS ANYONE EVER EVEN *ASKED* YOU THIS? HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED FOR A SECOND TO THINK ABOUT IT?

SURE, BUT SOMETIMES LIFE JUST--

FORGET THAT. WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT OF LIFE?

I GOTTA SAY...IT'S--IT'S NICE TO BE ASKED.

GOOD TO HEAR, BECAUSE IT'S TIME.

YEAH?

FOR WHAT?

THIS.

AND I SINCERELY HOPE IT HURTS, YOU TUBBY $%^#.

AUGHHH!

SLICE

YOU LITTLE RUNT, THAT REALLY--

SLICE

AAAGHHH!

KIANG

NO...

YEAH...

FTANG

WELL...

WE ALMOST DID THAT RIGHT.

MISSING! PATCHES KITTY

ALL RIGHT, SPILL IT.
WHAT?
WHAT'D YOU DO TO HIM?
JUST TALKED TO HIM. JUST TRIED TO STALL HIM.
UH-UH. FESS UP.
I CAN *FEEL* SOMETHING COMIN' OFF OF YOU.
WELL, DON'T FREAK OUT OR ANYTHING, BUT PART OF MY POWERS IS I RELEASE A PHEROMONE THAT--
EW?
NO, IT'S JUST-- WHEN I'M NERVOUS OR CHARGED UP, I RELEASE A PHEROMONE AND, WELL, BASICALLY...
...ANYTHING AROUND ME KIND OF FEELS ATTRACTED TO ME. TOWARDS ME.
JUST A CHEMICAL THING.
I'VE LEARNED TO USE IT, THOUGH, GOT HIM ALL MUSHED UP AND DIZZY.
YOU RELEASE A PHEROMONE?!
YOU KNOW HOW DIZZY I WAS GETTIN' AROUND YOU!?
WELL, THAT EXPLAINS THAT, DAMN!
DAMN! I THOUGHT I WAS GOIN' NUTS.
YOU SHOULDA SAID SOMETHING, GIRL, YOU CAN'T JUST--
I MEAN, I LOVE MY WIFE.
UH, GUYS.
AVENGERS!
ASSEMBLE!
WE NEED YOU TO STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND GET THE QUINJET OVER TO HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
THE QUINJET HAS THE COORDINATES AND FLIGHT PLAN LOADED.
WHAT ABOUT HAPPY PANTS?
BY THE TIME YOU TAKE OFF, THE S.H.I.E.L.D. CLEAN-UP CREW WILL BE LANDING.
"PHEROMONES."
HEY, YOU KEEPIN' THE CROWBAR?
THINKING ABOUT IT.
I DO LOVE THIS CLEANUP CREW THING. I USUALLY JUST LEAVE A NOTE AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.
WONDER WHAT'S IN CONNECTICUT...

SNNNOOORREEE...

ROBERT, IT'S TIME TO GET UP NOW.

MNN!

LISTEN TO ME, ROBERT, NO ONE IS TRYING TO HURT YOU.

WE ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU BEFORE YOU HURT YOURSELF.

YOU'RE IN A VERY DANGEROUS PLACE RIGHT NOW.

MY NAME IS EMMA FROST.

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. WHY ARE YOU ON MY TV?

I'M NOT.

IT'S MY PSYCHIC PROJECTION. IT'S IN YOUR HEAD.

JUST TRYING TO MAKE THIS AS EASY FOR YOU AS I CAN.

MAKE WHAT EASY?

ROBERT, IT'S TIME TO GO OUTSIDE.

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WE JUST WANT TO HELP.

NONONO NONONONONONONO! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

IT'S COMING NOW. HE'S COMING!

I TRIED TO STOP IT, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LET ME!

THIS IS WHAT HE WAS WAITING FOR!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MR. REYNOLDS?

WHO?

THE VOID.

HE'S HERE NOW.

AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP IT.

MARVEL
9

BENDIS
McNIVEN
MORALES
D'ARMATA

THE NEW AVENGERS

PART 3

FINCH
DANNY MIKI 5
fgd

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And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand! Stan Lee presents…

THE NEW AVENGERS

When a breakout occurs at the high-tech maximum security prison known as the Raft, Captain America, Iron Man, Luke Cage, Spider-Man, Spider-Woman, and the mysterious powerhouse known as the Sentry gather together to battle the rioting criminals. Captain America convinces Iron Man that a new team of Avengers has been brought together by fate. Though the formation of the team has not been made public, the New Avengers, including the X-Man Wolverine, now operate out of Stark Tower. Dozens of escaped super-villains still run amok. More dangerous, though, is the dark underbelly of S.H.I.E.L.D. that the New Avengers now find themselves up against.

The Sentry was there the day the New Avengers joined together, but who or what he is is a mystery. No one has ever heard of him before. The Sentry had S.H.I.E.L.D. lock him away for killing his wife—but she is still alive. Fearing another Scarlet Witch-style meltdown, Iron Man meets privately with the most powerful heroes of the Marvel Universe to come up with a solution about how to deal with the Sentry, who has hidden himself away in a desert cave. There, Captain America and Iron Man confront him about his true nature—the only evidence that the Sentry exists can be found in comic books.

Overwhelmed by this information, the Sentry disappears to his suburban home, changing into his civilian persona, Bob Reynolds. He is called outside and is faced with an armada of heroes from every walk of life who have teamed up to handle the Sentry in any way they have to.

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YESTERDAY

THAT *IS* WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.

WHO HERE KNOWS WHO THE SENTRY IS?

BECAUSE WE MIGHT HAVE A BIG PROBLEM.

WHO?

BOB REYNOLDS. ROBERT REYNOLDS.

REED?

WHAT?

YOU WANT TO FILL US IN?

I'M SORRY?

THE SENTRY.

I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS, TONY.

LAST WEEK YOU SENT MATT MURDOCK TO THE RAFT PRISON FACILITY TO LOOK INTO HIS CASE FOR YOU.

I DID?

YOU DIDN'T?

I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS.

BIG BLONDE GUY.

OKAY.

YELLOW AND BLUE UNIFORM. HIGH-LEVEL POWER.

I HAD NEVER HEARD OF HIM EITHER. SUPPOSEDLY HE WAS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS, BUT...

...RECENTLY HE ASKED S.H.I.E.L.D. TO TOSS HIM IN A CELL BECAUSE HE SAID HE KILLED HIS WIFE. BUT HIS WIFE'S ALIVE. YOU ASKED MATT MURDOCK--

I HAVEN'T TALKED TO MATT MURDOCK IN MONTHS.

I'M NOT TRYING TO BE CAGEY HERE. I REALLY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

I'M VERY CONFUSED.

LISTEN, I'LL CHECK MY FILES, BUT THE NAME DOESN'T RING A BELL.

RICHARDS LOG IN.

FULL SEARCH REQUEST. SEARCH SERVERS AND DRIVES FOR ALL FILES.

SEARCH WORDS: ROBERT REYNOLDS. SEARCH WORDS: BOB REYNOLDS. SEARCH WORDS: THE SENTRY.

SEARCHING...

THERE ISN'T ANY--

1223 FILES LOCATED. PROCEED.

THAT'S ODD.

DOCTOR, IF I MAY...

I THINK SOMEONE HAS BEEN TAMPERING WITH YOUR BRAIN WITHOUT YOUR PERMISSION.

NOW

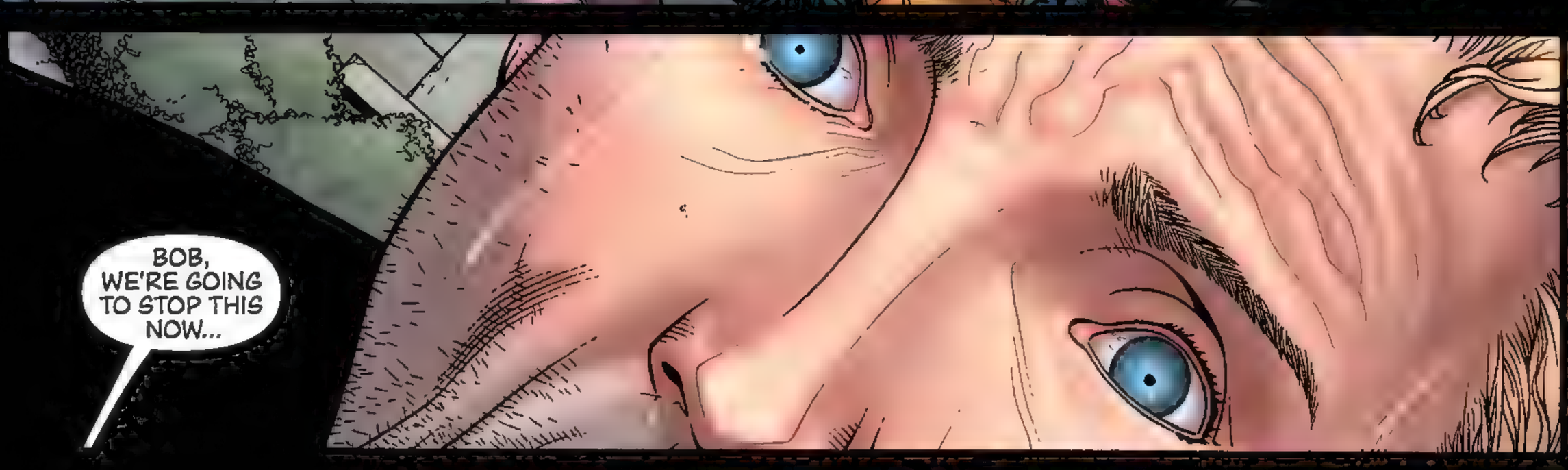
HE'S HERE.

HE WHO?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MR...REYNOLDS?

UH, GUYS?

57


BOB, WE'RE GOING TO STOP THIS NOW...

...BUT WE NEED YOUR HELP.

THE VOID!!

THE VOID IS HERE!!

WE'RE PROTECTED FROM HIM.

NO!!

BOB!

NO!!!!

BOB!! BOB!!

MY WIFE, SUE--LOOK--MY WIFE HAS A HIGH-PRESSURE FORCE FIELD AROUND US...

...DOCTOR STRANGE HAS CAST A PROTECTIVE SPELL...

...AND IRON MAN IS PROJECTING AN ENERGY FIELD AROUND ALL OF THAT.

...EMMA FROST HERE, FROM THE X-MEN, IS GOING TO USE HER MUTANT PSYCHIC POWERS TO HELP YOU.

BUT WE NEED *YOU* TO HELP *US,* BOB.

MR. REYNOLDS, USUALLY, UNDER THIS KIND OF PHYSICAL ATTACK, I WOULD GLEEFULLY USE MY PSYCHIC ABILITIES TO UNLOCK YOUR MIND *FOR* YOU...

...BUT IN YOUR CASE, IT'S OBVIOUSLY TOO DANGEROUS.

YOU NEED TO *LET* ME IN, MR. REYNOLDS. *YOU* HAVE TO DO THIS.

CAN YOU *DO* THAT FOR US, BOB? CAN YOU STOP THIS ATTACK?

I'M-*I'M* NOT DOING THIS--THE VOID IS.

I AM THE VOID!

I AM THE BRINGER OF DESTRUCTION AND DEATH TO THIS WORLD!!

OH, MAN, I'M SORRY, WE WEREN'T REALLY LOOKING FOR A BRINGER OF DESTRUCTION...

...BUT WE'LL TAKE YOUR APPLICATION AND LET YOU KNOW IF THERE'S AN OPENING.

BOB, DO YOU *HEAR* ME? *YOU* CAN STOP THIS.

WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT? I'M-I'M JUST A GUY.

YOU CAN DO IT.

HOW DO YOU *KNOW* THAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT I CAN AND CANNOT DO??

YOU TOLD ME.

[0:0:0:0 (PLAY) LOADING 50%]

HI REED, IT'S ME.

IF I LOOK FAMILIAR YET YOU CAN'T PLACE ME...

...JOIN THE CLUB, I GUESS.

BUT I'M MAKING THIS RECORDING FOR YOU BECAUSE, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, OUTSIDE OF YOUR FAMILY, I THINK I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND.

HOW COULD THIS BE? THAT YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME? I DO NOT KNOW.

AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW AND WHEN I'LL GET THIS TO YOU, AND I HAVE THE FEELING THAT I MAY HAVE SENT YOU OTHER MESSAGES JUST LIKE THIS.

HOPEFULLY IF YOU'RE SEEING THIS YOU'LL BE CURIOUS ENOUGH TO FIND THE OTHERS AND PIECE IT TOGETHER.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, SOMETHING BAD HAS HAPPENED TO ME.

NO ONE REMEMBERS WHO I AM, AND FOR THE MOST PART, I DON'T REMEMBER EITHER.

I KNOW MY NAME IS BOB. I KNOW I'M MARRIED. I HAVE A DOG.

BUT THIS OTHER LIFE. THIS COSTUME... THAT'S WHEN IT STARTS TO FALL APART ON ME.

I HAVE THESE-THESE CYCLES I GO THROUGH WHERE THE MEMORIES OF WHO I AM AND WHO I USED TO BE BUBBLE UP AND-AND CHURN ON EACH OTHER...

...JUST JUMBLE AND FALL ON TOP OF EACH OTHER AND MY POWERS COME AND GO AND-AND-- THEN I HAVE THIS-THIS SMALL MOMENT OF... CLARITY.

LIKE NOW.

WHERE I KNOW EXACTLY WHO I AM, WHO I WAS, WHO THE SENTRY IS AND WHO MY FRIENDS WERE BEFORE IT ALL TURNED BAD.

AND THEN, POOF.

LIKE THAT... IT'S GONE.

AND I'M JUST SOME SHLUB SITTING IN FRONT OF THE TV WITH FUZZY DREAMS OF A HERO'S LIFE.

THE THING IS, REED, I THINK I MIGHT BE DOING THIS TO MYSELF SOMEHOW.

MAYBE I'M PUNISHING MYSELF FOR SOMETHING THAT I'VE DONE.

MAYBE I'M TRYING TO STOP MYSELF FROM BEING THE SENTRY BY ATTACKING MYSELF WITH THIS-- THIS BOGEYMAN. THE VOID.

IT'S ME-- I'M THE VOID. I KNOW THIS.

I AM THE VOID.

BUT WHY AM I THE VOID?

WHY HAVE I DONE THIS? CREATED SOMETHING TO PUNISH MYSELF FOR TRYING TO BE THE SENTRY.

PUNISH MYSELF SO NO ONE REMEMBERS ALL THE GREAT STUFF WE'VE DONE.

AND IF IT **WASN'T** ME WHO DID THIS, WHO **WAS** IT? **YOU?**

DID I ASK **YOU** TO DO THIS TO ME AND IT JUST ISN'T HOLDING?

WHO **HAS** THE POWER TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS TO ME? DO **I** HAVE THE POWER TO DO THIS? EXACTLY HOW POWERFUL **AM** I?

OR WORSE YET, MAYBE I JUST DON'T HAVE THE EMOTIONAL AND PHYSICAL STRENGTH TO CONTROL THE POWERS I HAVE.

MAYBE I'M CRACKING AT THE SEAMS, AND ALL OF THIS IS JUST HOW TRULY **INSANE** I AM.

MAYBE THIS IS ALL A BIG CRY FOR HELP.

WELL, EITHER WAY, I AM SCARED OUT OF MY MIND.

EVEN AS I TALK, IT'S ACTUALLY COMING APART ON ME. I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE WHO I'M MAKING THIS FOR. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REWIND IT TO SEE.

THAT'S HOW QUICKLY IT STARTS TO SLIP AWAY FROM ME.

I'M SCARED YOU'LL SEE THIS AND THEN **FORGET** YOU SAW IT.

LISTEN, I'M NOT JOKING, IF YOU CAN'T FIX THIS, PLEASE, I'M BEGGING YOU...

...DO ME A FAVOR, TOSS ME INTO THE NEGATIVE ZONE... SHOOT ME INTO SPACE HEADED TOWARD THE SKRULL EMPIRE...

...OR JUST PUT AN ULTIMATE NULLIFIER TO MY HEAD AND PULL THE TRIGGER.

BECAUSE I DO **NOT** WANT TO LIVE LIKE THIS A **SECOND** LONGER.

YOU KNOW-- I HALF REMEMBER SPIDER-MAN GOING ON ABOUT POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY.

WELL, FRIEND, I HAVE **TONS** OF POWER AND I CAN'T TAKE **ANY** RESPONSIBILITY FOR IT.

AND IF BY SOME **MIRACLE** I'M WATCHING THIS WITH YOU AND I'M BABBLING ON ABOUT THE VOID AND ALL THAT--LISTEN TO ME, BOB:

SHUT UP AND LET THEM DO WHATEVER THEY HAVE TO DO TO **STOP** THIS!

YOU **HEAR** ME, BOB? SHUT UP AND DO WHAT HE SAYS!

I WANT TO GO **HOME!**

I REALLY WANTED TO BE A HERO TO PEOPLE.

I REALLY DID.

I LOVE MY WIFE.

I HOPE TO GOD I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING I CAN'T LIVE WITH.

THE WORLD WILL END BY MY HAND!

OKAY.

DO WHATEVER--DO WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO DO.

JUST RELAX.

BREATHE.

OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME.

WHAT WILL-- *AGH!*

ROBERT, YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM A--
WOW, YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM A VERY COMPLEX MEMORY REPRESSION.

ENTIRE SECTIONS OF YOUR BRAIN HAVE BEEN CLOSED OFF.

I'VE OPENED YOU UP JUST A TINY BIT, BUT YOUR BRAIN... IS ***HUNGRY*** FROM WHAT IT'S BEEN DENIED.

WHAT YOU ARE EXPERIENCING RIGHT NOW--THESE MEMORIES-- THESE ARE REAL. THIS IS YOU.

THE QUESTION IS, HOW CAN YOU HAVE HAD ALL THESE EXPERIENCES AND NO ONE'S HEARD OF YOU?

DON'T ANSWER, BOB. IT'S RHETORICAL.

IT'S ONE THING FOR YOU TO MAKE YOURSELF FORGET YOURSELF, BUT THAT DOESN'T ANSWER WHY NO ONE ***ELSE*** REMEMBERS YOU.

I WENT THROUGH THIS WITH DR. RICHARDS THIS MORNING. I FOUND ALL THESE MEMORIES OF YOU REPRESSED IN HIM JUST THE SAME WAY.

ARE YOU A PSYCHIC TOO?

I'M THINKING... IF WE ISOLATE THE ORIGINS OF HOW YOU BECAME THE SENTRY AND TRY TO TRACE THEM TO A SPECIFIC MOMENT...

...WE ***MIGHT*** BE ABLE TO PINPOINT WHERE AND WHEN THIS ALL CAME APART FOR YOU.

BUT I NEED YOU TO CALM YOURSELF AND CONCENTRATE WITH ME.

'KAY?

DAILY BU
SENTRY SAVE
CITY!

SENTRY

ROBBIE DISCOVERS THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET FORMULA.

GOSH--THIS MUST BE THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET FORMULA!

HAS HE DONE IT?! HAS HE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF LIFE?!

WHAT IS THIS? IS THAT HOW YOU GOT YOUR POWERS?

I--

WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE THIS?

WITH A YOUNG MAN'S FEVERISH CURIOSITY, YOUNG ROBBIE CAN'T HELP BUT SEE IF THE PROFESSOR'S FORMULA WORKS!

OKAY. BUT WHY DOES IT *LOOK* LIKE THIS?

SUDDENLY, A MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE--THE BOY GLOWS WITH AN UNKNOWN ENERGY.

WAIT A MINUTE--

WHAT IS THIS, BOB?

AND THE GOLDEN GUARDIAN OF GOOD... THE SENTRY WAS BORN.

I WAS GIVEN THESE POWERS OF A THOUSAND EXPLODING SUNS FOR A REASON.

I WILL STAND FOR SOMETHING MORE THAN MYSELF.

I WILL STAND FOR HUMANITY'S HOPE.

STOP IT-- STOP IT!

I'M NOT DOING THIS, ROBERT, *YOU* ARE.

IT'S--THIS ISN'T *RIGHT.* THIS ISN'T HOW IT HAPPENED.

LOOK AT THAT, THOUGH...

MR. REYNOLDS...

THESE COMIC BOOKS, THEY'RE THE ONLY THING WE COULD FIND IN THE ENTIRE WORLD...THAT EVEN MENTIONS THE SENTRY.

AND THEY'RE JUST COMIC BOOKS. THIS MAN HERE, HE WRITES THEM.

I-I USED TO. YEARS AGO. IT'S NOT--

THIS IS BLOODY INSANE IS WHAT THIS IS.

THIS WAS TODAY?

I-I THINK SO.

COMIC BOOKS.

WE BROUGHT HIM HERE TO SHOW YOU WHAT WE SEE AS THE SENTRY.

SOMETHING IS OFF HERE. WE WANT TO HELP YOU CONNECT THE DOTS.

BECAUSE WE'VE SEEN YOUR POWERS.

WE *KNOW* YOU'RE REAL.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

IN THE MARVELOUS MARVEL

I'M LOOKING.

STAY STRONG. WE'LL FIND IT. IT'S HERE.

WHAT IS?

THERE.

WHAT IS IT?

SOMETHING WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO SEE.

OKAY, THIS MIGHT FEEL A LITTLE WEIRD...

NAGH!!

JUST RELAX.

I THINK IT'S DONE.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

IT'S WHAT YOU HIRED ME FOR.

JUST LIKE THAT?

IT'S DONE.

THE SENTRY IS NO MORE.

WHO-WHO IS THAT?

WHO?

JASON WYNGARDE.

MASTERMIND.

WHERE DO I--?

BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS. OLD SCHOOL.

THERE IS A TREMENDOUS MENTAL FORCE HOLDING HIS POWERS TOGETHER AND THAT--

BUT HIS POWERS ARE *SOLAR* BASED.

FINE, YES, BUT IT'S HIS *MIND* THAT HOLDS THEM TOGETHER.

THAT'S WHAT MADE THIS WORK SO WELL.

MY MUTANT POWERS--SIMPLY PUT, I CAN MAKE HIM SEE, FEEL, SMELL WHATEVER I WANT HIM TO--

--AND I GOTTA TELL YOU, I HAVE FOUND THAT THE *STRONGER* THE MIND, THE *EASIER* MY POWERS WORK ON THEM.

YOU'D THINK IT WOULD BE THE *OPPOSITE,* BUT IT'S NOT.

WHO IS THE OTHER ONE?

BOB?

THIS IS THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT OF MY ENTIRE LIFE.

WHO IS THIS?

I'M PRETTY PROUD OF IT TOO.

NOT ONLY WILL HE *NEVER* REMEMBER THE SENTRY, BUT *HE'LL* MAKE IT SO *NO ONE* REMEMBERS THE SENTRY.

AND HE WON'T EVEN KNOW HE'S DOING IT.

HOW WILL IT WORK?

HE WILL BE SO *SCARED* TO USE HIS POWERS-- HE'LL THINK THE WORLD WILL BE ATTACKED BY THE DEVIL IF HE DOES.

NO!!

NO, NOT HIM!!

WHO?

THAT'S MORE THAN I COULD HAVE EVER HOPED FOR, MR. WYNGARDE.

THE CATCH IS, THOUGH...I DO HAVE TO WARN YOU...YOU MIGHT NOT REMEMBER EVER DOING THIS. NO ONE WILL KNOW YOU BEAT HIM.

YOU UNDERSTAND?

IT DOESN'T MATTER. I DID IT. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

THIS IS A COMPLETE AND TOTAL DEFEAT. THE KIND *NO* HERO BEFORE HIM HAS EVER BEEN HANDED.

MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY.

I DON'T NEED PEOPLE TO KNOW.

THIS IS GOOD ENOUGH.

THIS IS WRONG!!

YOU HAD NO RIGHT!!!!

BOB!

BOB, THIS ISN'T YOUR FAULT!!

BOOM

OH NO...

YOU HAD NO RIGHT!

MARVEL®

10

BENDIS
McNIVEN
MORALES
HOLLOWELL

THE NEW AVENGERS®

SENTRY™

CONCLUSION

FINCH
DANNY MIKI
fgd

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And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born--to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand! Stan Lee presents…

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Overwhelmed by this information, the Sentry disappears to his suburban home, changing into his civilian persona, Bob Reynolds. He is called outside and is faced with an armada of heroes from every walk of life who have teamed up to handle the Sentry in any way they have to. Emma Frost, of the Astonishing X-Men, searches Bob's subconscious, trying to solve the mystery of what happened that would cause everyone to forget his very existence, while the gathered heroes fight a desperate battle against the Sentry's evil alter-ego, the Void.

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S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER

COULD--COULD YOU JUST NOT STARE AT ME, MR....

JENKINS.

I'M SORRY, I'VE NEVER MET ONE OF MY COMIC BOOK CREATIONS BEFORE.

THE SENTRY'S WIFE, LINDY REYNOLDS.

I'M NOT--

NO, I KNOW THAT *NOW.*

BUT-BUT FOR THE LONGEST TIME YOU WERE THIS VOICE IN MY HEAD.

A CHARACTER.

AND NOW...HERE YOU ARE.

HOW DO YOU THINK YOUR HUSBAND *DID* THAT EXACTLY?

HOW DO YOU THINK HE PUT *YOUR* LIFE EXPERIENCES AS THE SENTRY'S WIFE IN *MY* BRAIN...

...SO I COULD TYPE THEM OUT IN A *COMIC BOOK* FOR THE WORLD TO SEE?

AND WHY ME? WHY A COMIC BOOK?

WHY WAS *I* CHOSEN TO KEEP THE SENTRY ALIVE TO THE WORLD WHEN OBVIOUSLY SO MUCH EFFORT WAS BEING PUT FORTH TO KEEP HIM--

MR. JENKINS. PLEASE UNDERSTAND-- *PLEASE!*

DID I EVER RE*WRITE* YOU, I WONDER?

I REALLY WOULD LIKE *NOT* TO SPEAK RIGHT NOW. I'M GOING THROUGH A PRETTY ROUGH--

I'M SORRY. OKAY. YES.

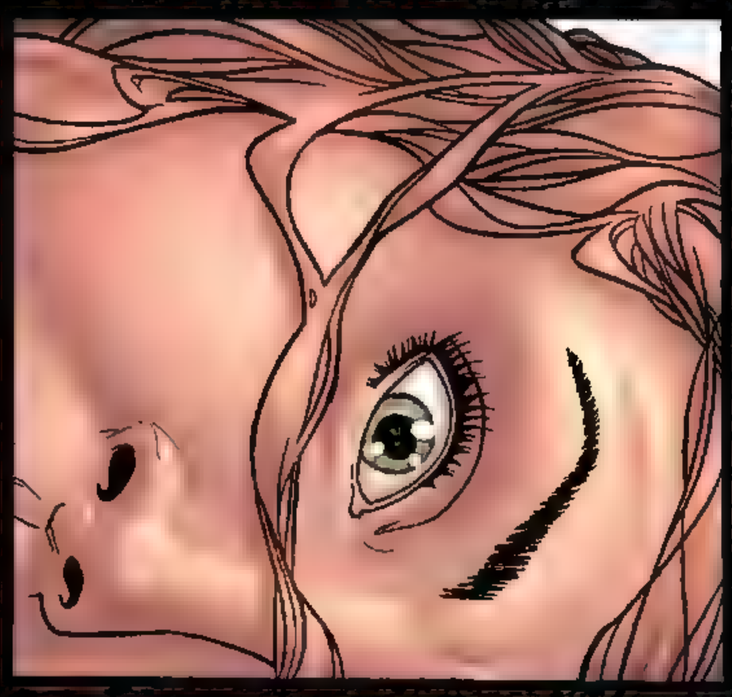
I'M JUST-- SOMETHING PROFOUND IS HAPPENING HERE AND I'M JUST TRYING TO--

FUMP

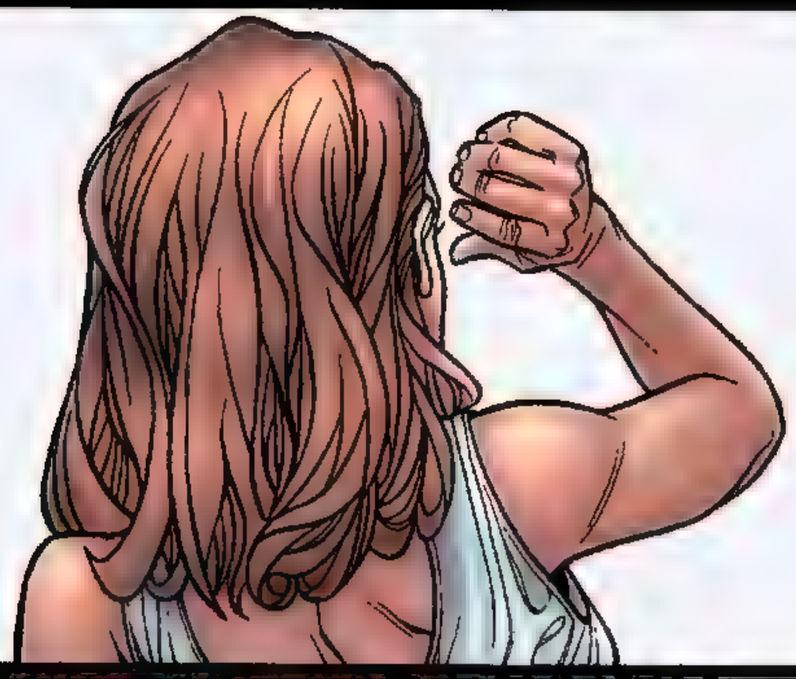
CLUMP

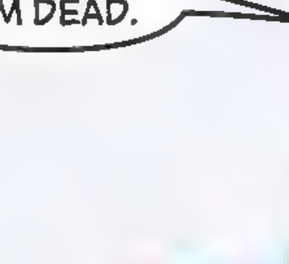
UM...

UH... HELP?



OH MY GOD... I'M DEAD.

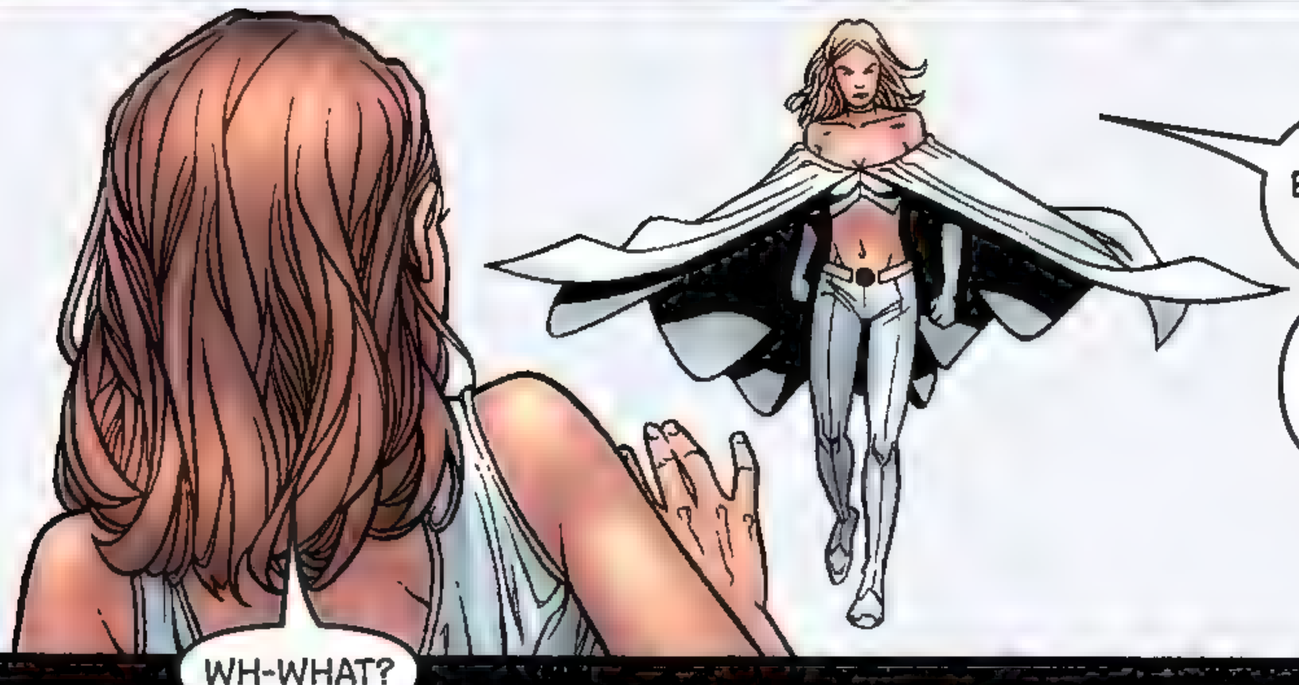




YOU'RE NOT DEAD, LINDY. YOU'RE FINE.

YOU'RE IN--WELL, I'M SORRY TO SAY IT SO ***BLUNTLY*** BECAUSE I UNDERSTAND THIS IS NOT AN EVERYDAY OCCURRENCE...

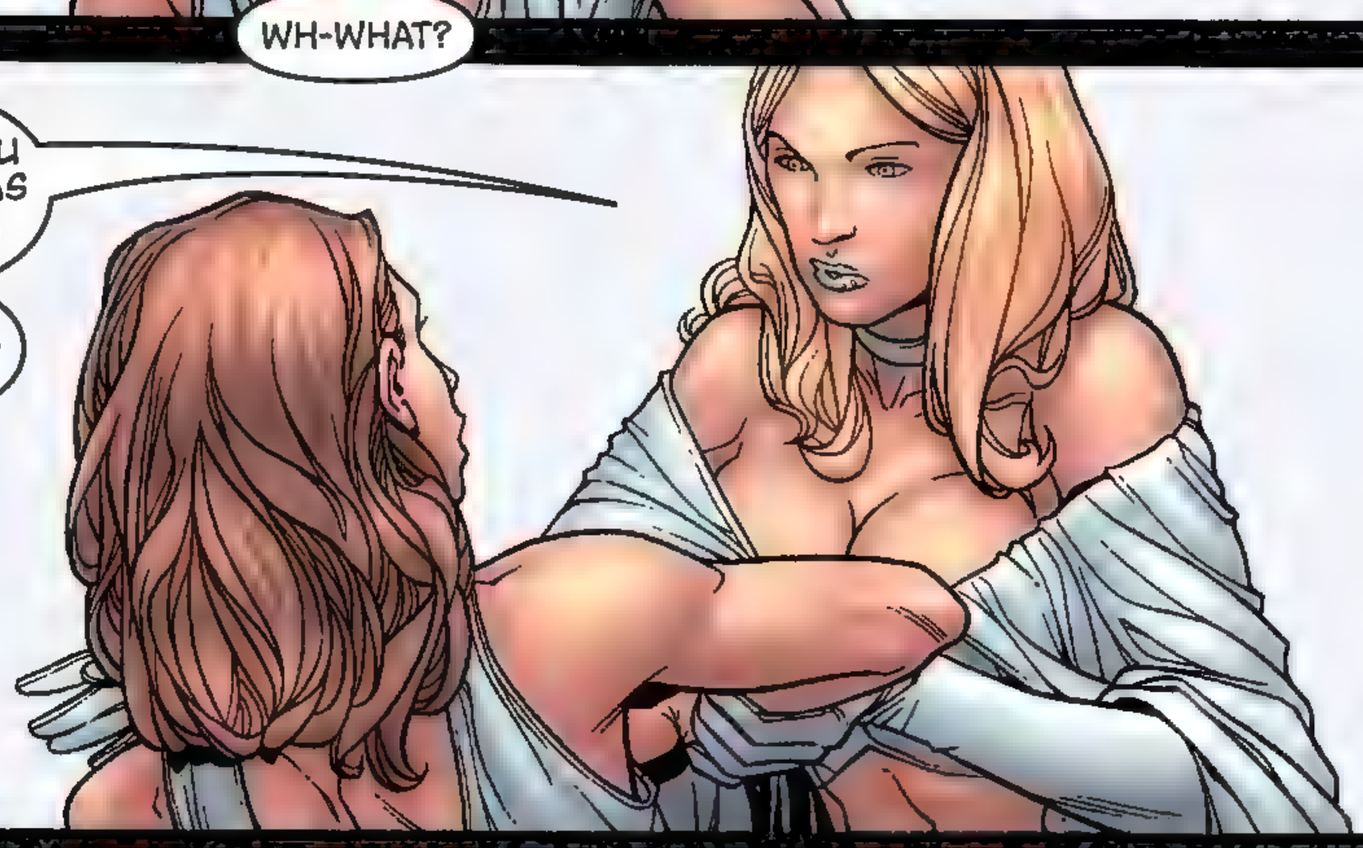
...BUT ***YOUR*** SUBCONSCIOUS HAS BEEN PLACED INSIDE YOUR ***HUSBAND'S*** SUBCONSCIOUS.



MY NAME IS EMMA FROST. I'M AN X-MAN.

I USED MY MUTANT PSYCHIC ABILITIES TO--

WH-WHAT?



PLEASE SHUSH. I NEEDED TO GET YOU IN HERE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE BECAUSE, AS YOU CAN SEE...

...THE SITUATION WITH YOUR HUSBAND IS ***NOT*** GOOD.

I'M INSIDE-- I'M INSIDE MY HUSBAND'S *BODY?*

DON'T BE SILLY. NO...

YOU'RE INSIDE HIS SUBCONSCIOUS BRAIN.

WHICH *SHOULD* BE FILLED WITH ACTIVITY. BUT YOUR HUSBAND, I'M SORRY TO SAY, HAS FULLY RETREATED INSIDE HIMSELF--

HE WHAT?

WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS WE FOUND OUT WHAT HAS BEEN CAUSING YOUR HUSBAND'S MASSIVE PSYCHOTIC EPISODES OVER THE LAST FEW YEARS.

WHY THE WORLD DOESN'T REMEMBER THE SENTRY... WHY BOB SOMETIMES DOESN'T REMEMBER *BEING* THE SENTRY...

...WHY THIS *VOID* THING KEEPS ATTACKING THE EARTH ANY TIME BOB USES HIS POWERS *AS* THE SENTRY...

...AND, WELL...

...YOUR HUSBAND DIDN'T LIKE WHAT HE FOUND OUT. HE DIDN'T REACT WELL.

WHAT DID HE SEE?

ONE OF YOUR HUSBAND'S (I GUESS THEY STILL CALL THEM) ARCH-NEMESES HIRED A REALLY DESPICABLE MUTANT TO PUT THE SCREWS TO YOUR HUSBAND.

SWEETY?!!

(THAT'S NOT GOING TO WORK.)

THE GOOD NEWS IS I CAN HELP.

I CAN UNDO THIS, BUT I NEED YOUR HUSBAND TO CALM DOWN, AND I NEED HIM TO FOCUS.

AND THIS, WHAT WE'RE SEEING HERE, THIS IS THE *OPPOSITE* OF THAT.

NO!! NO, THIS IS-- WE'RE IN MY HUSBAND'S *BRAIN??*

WE SHOULDN'T *BE* HERE!! WE COULD BE CAUSING HIM *BRAIN DAMAGE!!* LET HIM COME OUT WHEN HE'S READY!!

HE'S BEEN THROUGH *ENOUGH!!* LET HIM--

MA'AM, ALL DUE RESPECT, IF IT WAS THAT SIMPLE...FINE. BUT IT'S NOT.

BECAUSE RIGHT OUTSIDE THIS SUBCONSCIOUS MIND IS YOUR HUSBAND'S *PHYSICAL* MIND...

...AND RIGHT OUTSIDE *THAT* IS YOUR HUSBAND'S BODY...

...AND RIGHT OUTSIDE YOUR HUSBAND'S BODY ARE THE GATHERED FORCES OF THE AVENGERS, THE X-MEN, THE FANTASTIC FOUR, THE INHUMANS, AND A BATTALION OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WHO ARE TRYING *DESPERATELY* TO HELP YOUR FAMILY...

...AND IT ISN'T GOING *WELL.*

WHO? WHAT?

HONEY, YOUR HUSBAND IS FIGHTING ME EVERY STEP OF THE WAY, AND HE'S GOING TO *KILL* HIMSELF AND EVERYONE *AROUND* HIM TO DO IT IF HE HAS TO.

THAT'S- THAT'S NOT TRUE.

DUN

OH, IT BE TRUE.

YOU HAD NO RIGHT!!!

I-I--

CALM DOWN.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT A SHARED MEMORY IS, LINDY?

I--

IT'S A MEMORY THAT YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND SHARED. A SHARED EXPERIENCE. A SHARED EMOTIONAL JOURNEY.

WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO IS BORROW A COUPLE OUT OF YOUR BRAIN AND TOSS THEM UP HERE FOR BOB TO SEE.

TRY TO *COAX* HIM OUT OF HIDING.

YOU WANT TO PULL OUT MY MEMORIES AND SHOW THEM TO MY HUSBAND?

IF THAT'S OKAY.

YOU YANKED MY ENTIRE BRAIN OUT OF MY BODY...BUT YOU'RE ASKING ***PERMISSION*** TO BORROW A MEMORY?

I WAS TRYING TO BE POLITE.

JUST-JUST DO WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO DO.

THIS HAS TO STOP.

HOLD STILL.

WAIT!

BUT-BUT NOTHING EMBARRASSING.

JUST CONCENTRATE.

COME ON...

BUT-BUT WHAT IF WE GET *CAUGHT?*

BY *WHO?* COME ON.

SEE? WHAT DID I SAY?

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THIS WAS HERE.

WHAT?

HOW MANY WOMEN HAVE YOU BROUGHT HERE, BOB?

WHAT?!

OH, PLEASE!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, YOUNG LADY, THAT NO MORE THAN THREE DAYS AGO I WAS RIDING MY BIKE BY HERE ON THE WAY TO CLASS WHEN I HAPPENED TO FIND THIS PLACE...

...AND THE FIRST THOUGHT THAT POPPED INTO MY HEAD WAS: I HAVE TO SHOW LINDY THIS.

SO THERE.

WHAT?

THAT WAS A GREAT DAY.

LOOKS LIKE.

WE FELL IN LOVE THAT DAY.

THIRD DATE AND I WAS FLOORED.

I WAS JUST FLOORED.

(WHAT I'VE DONE TO THAT GIRL'S LIFE.)

I'M SO EMBARRASSED.

BOB, I WANT YOU TO REPEAT AFTER ME:

"THIS ISN'T MY FAULT."

YOU DIDN'T *DO* THIS--THIS WAS DONE *TO* YOU. A BAD GUY DID A BAD THING TO YOU.

CAN'T HELP HOW I FEEL.

ACTUALLY YOU CAN.

YOU CAN STOP THIS.

HAVE AT THEE!

WHAT DOES IT TAKE FOR THIS GIANT TO TOPPLE?

WAIT!!

WAIT!!

CEASE FIRE!! CEASE FIRE!!

IT ISN'T MOVING.

WELL, THAT'S CREEPY.

YEAH.

YOU OKAY?

AM I *OKAY?*

THIS GENERAL, THE GUY WHO SET YOU UP LIKE THIS, *WHO* WAS HE?

IN THE MARVELOUS MARVEL STYLE!

TITANIC X-UP!!

JOINS THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING TEEN-AGERS!

READ ON, TRUE BELIEVERS, AS *SENTRY* AND THE *X-MEN* TAKE ON THE... CRAZED GENERAL! IN THIS, THE GREATEST ADVENTURE

GUY REALLY HAD IT IN FOR ME.

WELL HE *GOT* YOU.

DO WE KNOW WHERE HE IS?

I'M NOT THE GUY TO ASK, IT WOULD SEEM.

BUT I'LL FIND HIM.

GUARANTEED.

BUT THIS OTHER GUY... THE MUTANT...

MASTERMIND. YEAH.

MASTERMIND.

LIKE I SAID-- HE'S A MUTANT I USED TO KNOW. DEAD NOW. HE WOULD DO ANYTHING TO ANYBODY IF YOU PAID HIM.

ALL THAT POWER...AND *NO* IMAGINATION.

BUT THE GOOD NEWS HERE IS THAT I HAVE A HISTORY WITH JASON WYNGARDE. BACK IN MY LESS ENLIGHTENED DAYS WITH THE HELLFIRE CLUB.

SO I KNOW HOW TO HELP YOU. IT'S NOT GOING TO BE *PLEASANT,* BUT I CAN *DO* IT.

I KNOW HOW HIS POWERS WORK, PROBABLY BETTER THAN *HE* DID.

HIS POWERS WERE MORE OF A PSYCHIC VIRUS THAN ANYTHING. HE PLANTED THE BUG AND LET IT GROW.

YOU *DO* HAVE STRONG PSYCHIC POWERS HOLDING YOUR PHYSICAL POWERS TOGETHER.

HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT *THAT.*

AND YOU DIDN'T TRAIN YOUR MIND FOR THIS KIND OF ATTACK.

TRAIN?

A LOT OF OUR "PEERS" GET THEIR POWERS, EITHER MUTANT OR ACCIDENT...

...AND THEY'RE SO EXCITED TO PUT ON THE COSTUME... THEY DON'T *TRAIN.*

THAT'S ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS WE TEACH AT XAVIER'S.

THE KIDS ALL WANT TO BE SUPER HEROES AND THEY DON'T TAKE THE TIME TO FIGURE OUT HOW OR WHY...

AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO *YOU.*

UGH.

DON'T KICK YOURSELF TOO MUCH, THOUGH. I *MEAN* IT.

YOU WERE TRYING SO HARD TO FIGHT THIS.

NOT HARD ENOUGH.

THIS NIGHTMARE PSYCHIC CYCLE YOU WERE GOING THROUGH? *THAT* WAS YOU FIGHTING IT.

IN AND OUT OF COSTUMES. MEMORIES POPPING IN AND OUT. THE COMIC BOOKS.

YOU KEPT FIGHTING THE TRAPS WYNGARDE SET. YOU UNDERSTAND?

YOU WERE SCREAMING TO THE WORLD FOR HELP. TO BE REMEMBERED.

THOSE COMIC BOOKS. YOU KEPT A *DIARY* HERE.

A BONFIRE ON A DESERTED ISLAND.

IT'S PRETTY FASCINATING.

(TO ME, AT LEAST.)

YOU CAN-- YOU CAN *HEAL* ME?

YES.

OKAY.

BUT YOU HAVE TO WANT TO.

I WANT THIS TO STOP.

HOW DO I UNDO WHAT I HAVE DONE TO THE REST OF THE WORLD, THOUGH?

HOW DO I MAKE THE WORLD REMEMBER ME?

MMM... LET'S SAY YOU DON'T.

YOU DIDN'T SCREW WITH THE WORLD'S MINDS ON *PURPOSE* AND YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE DOING IT...AND *THAT* IS FORGIVABLE.

BUT...

BUT TO DO IT ON *PURPOSE*...

EXACTLY.

SO NO ONE WILL REMEMBER ME? I'D BE STARTING FROM SCRATCH?

WITH SUPER-POWERS.

A WIFE WHO LOVES YOU. *SHE'LL* KNOW THE TRUTH...

REED RICHARDS WILL REMEMBER. *HE'S* THE GUY WITH ALL YOUR SECRETS.

BOB, I TELL YOU, I SWEAR TO GOD...

...THERE'S BEEN AT LEAST THREE DISTINCT TIMES IN MY LIFE I WOULD HAVE PAID BIG MONEY TO GET TO DO WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO NOW.

ENTER THE WORLD FRESH.

SMARTER FOR HAVING LIVED THROUGH WHAT YOU'VE LIVED THROUGH... BUT WITH A CLEAN SLATE.

AND YOU'LL BE AN AVENGER.

I WILL?

LET THEM TELL YOU.

UH...HI.

MR. REYNOLDS.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

SORRY ABOUT THIS.

NO WORRIES. EVERYONE'S STILL IN ONE PIECE.

LISTEN...

MS. FROST SAID YOU WANT ME TO BE AN AVENGER?

IF YOU'LL HAVE US.

TO KEEP AN EYE ON ME.

WELL, YES.

AND TO HELP YOU.

IT'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO FIGURE OUT WHO YOU ARE AND WHO YOU WANT TO BE AND HOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET THERE.

IT'S NOT UNLIKE WHAT I WENT THROUGH WHEN THE AVENGERS FOUND ME YEARS AFTER THE WAR.

WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT FOR ME? YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THAT--

FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST PERSON WHO HAS NEEDED A SECOND CHANCE...

...OR HELP FROM YOUR PEERS, OR WHO HAS SCREWED UP, BUT...

LISTEN, WE'VE HAD OTHER PEOPLE IN OUR FAMILY WHO HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO CONTROL THEIR POWERS OR FIND OUT WHO THEY WERE...

...AND WE FAILED THEM BECAUSE WE DIDN'T REACH OUT WHEN WE SHOULD HAVE.

DOES THAT MAKE SENSE?

I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT THE RIGHT THING TO DO IS.

YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

WHAT'S NEXT? HOW DO I--?

JUST LOOK AT ME.

I'M GOING TO UNLOCK YOU NOW--AND, WELL, A WHOLE LOT OF CONFLICTING THOUGHTS AND EMOTIONS ABOUT A LOT OF SUBJECTS ARE GOING TO HIT YOU ALL AT ONCE.

A LOT OF REPRESSED MEMORIES, GOOD AND BAD ARE GOING TO HIT YOU IN THE FACE.

FOLLOWED BY, WELL, PROBABLY THE MOST INTENSE DEJA VU EVER.

AND YOU'LL BE UNLOCKING YOUR SPECTACULAR POWERS--

--WHICH WILL--WELL, WHEN IT'S ALL OVER... IT'S GOING TO FEEL LIKE YOU TOOK THE BIGGEST DUMP OF YOUR LIFE.

YOU READY?

RIGHT NOW?

WHEN THEN?

O-OKAY.

DON'T BE AFRAID.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.

I DO.

LOOK AT ME.

WELCOME BACK TO THE WORLD.

BOB!

BOB! PLEASE, LET ME SEE MY HUSBAND!!!

LINDY!

I'M SO SORRY.

I'M NOT MAD.

I'LL MAKE IT UP TO--

SAVE IT FOR WHEN I'M MAD.

WE GETTIN' A HAPPY ENDING?

HOLD ME.

YEAH, IT'S A WEIRD FEELING...I'M NOT SURE I LIKE IT.

MR. STARK, SIR, THIS IS JARVIS AT THE TOWER.

IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, JARVIS?

UM, I THINK YOU NEED TO COME HOME NOW.

WHAT?

WHOA.

WHAT IS IT?

THAT IS FREAKY!

IT'S THE WATCHTOWER. IT'S MY HOME. FROM MY LIFE BEFORE...

GUESS I WAS HIDING IT AS PART OF MY CRAZY.

IT'S RIGHT ON TOP OF *OUR* JOINT.

NOW I KNOW WHY I GOT THE LAND SO CHEAP.

OH, AND BY THE WAY...

...THAT THING YOU SAID BEFORE ABOUT FATE AND THE AVENGERS?

OKAY, NOW I BELIEVE YOU.

WHAT'S IN THERE?

MY ENTIRE LIFE.

WE'LL BE HERE.

SO THE AVENGERS ARE TAKING THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THIS?

YES.

I'LL BE HELPING TOO, DOCTOR STRANGE. BOB'S A REALLY GOOD GUY. HE'LL GET THROUGH THIS.

IF HE STARTS TO SLIP, DON'T BE ARROGANT. CALL US TOGETHER.

I KNOW.

I MEAN IT.

NAMOR, I *KNOW.* I DID. I WILL.

HEY, TONY, BEFORE YOU GO...

...WHAT'S GOING ON WITH S.H.I.E.L.D.?

WHY?

I'M HEARING... RUMBLINGS.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE SAVAGE LAND?

NOTHING.

JUST USUAL STUFF.

NOTHING WE NEED TO DISCUSS?

NO.

NEXT : RONIN

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